

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS:

Attention is directed to our Regular Mid-Summer Clearance Sale of Children's and Boys' Suits.

Coming at this time, just before the opening of the school term, it affords a splendid chance to replenish the boys' wardrobe for early fall.

The Suits reduced consist mainly of Scotch Tweeds and Cassimeres of first-class quality, all wool, well made and worth \$3.75 to \$5.00 a Suit.

THE PRICE TO CLOSE THESE LOTS IS
PLACED AT \$2.38 A SUIT FOR
CHOICE OF ANY AGE OR STYLE.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

**NAPHTHA,
CASOLENE,
WOOD ALCOHOL
AND
BENZINE.**

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
HARDWARE
2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

Music Lessons

Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. Special Pains taken with Beginners.

R. L. Reinewald, Bandmaster United States Naval Band.
MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS.
6 COURT STREET, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turning and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher, Market street, will receive prompt attention.

111 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

J. J. GRIFFIN

JORDAN IS CHOSEN.

Republicans Of New Hampshire Have
Named The Next Governor.

The Distinguished Honor Is Given To The
North Country For The First Time.

BRILLIANT ORATION BY HON. EDWIN F. JONES WAS A
FEATURE OF THE STATE CONVENTION AT CONCORD.

THE VOTE:

Chester B. Jordan	-	-	-	586
Franklin Worcester	-	-	-	83



HON. CHESTER B. JORDAN.

CONCORD, Sept. 11.—The republican state convention held today for the nomination of governor and presidential electors was one of the most largely attended delegate gatherings ever held by the parties in this state and the enthusiasm ran high.

While much of the activity attendant upon the preliminary scenes of the convention last night was due doubtless to the large field of entries in the senatorial race, it cannot be disputed that the foreshadowed nomination of the Hon. Chester B. Jordan of Lancaster for governor was a predominant feature in setting astir the emotion of the delegates.

Mr. Jordan has for years been regarded as available gubernatorial timber, and it has only awaited his word to start in motion the intricate machinery of friendship which culminated today in his nomination practically by acclamation.

There was an unusual ante-convention attendance last night, and the throng of politicians was visibly swelled this morning by the arrival of delegates on the early trains, so that when the hour for summoning the convention together had arrived, the convention hall was filled with representative members of the party from all quarters of the state.

A notable addition to the number present was to be seen in the attendance of prominent gold Democrats, who today definitely cast in their lot with the Republicans, and acted in the convention. Conspicuous among these were the

Hon. Albert S. Batchellor of Littleton, who was a delegate to the Indianapolis convention in 1896, and William P. Buckley of Lancaster, a law partner of Mr. Jordan, the nominee of the convention. Mr. Batchellor was the Grafton county member of the committee on resolutions.

A cold, drizzling rain conduced to send the delegates into the convention hall early and it was only a little after the announced hour when Senator Jacob H. Gallinger, chairman of the state committee, called the delegates to order.

The Hon. Edwin F. Jones of Manchester was the presiding officer of the convention, and he made a brilliant and effective speech.

Chairman Jones' address stirred the convention to a high pitch of enthusiasm and his brilliant preroration was the signal for long-continued applause.

The committee on credentials reported that 740 of the 744 delegates entitled to sit were present. The Hon. A. T. Batchellor of Keene presented the platform, which was unanimously adopted.

The Hon. James W. Remick then presented to the convention the name of Chester B. Jordan of Lancaster as gubernatorial candidate, and the nomination was seconded by James O. Lyford.

A similar office was performed for the Hon. Franklin Worcester of Hollis by Mr. Goodwin of that town and Prof. J. W. (anborn of Gilmanton.

The ballot was then taken as follows:
Whole number 669
Necessary for a choice 335
Franklin Worcester had 83
Chester B. Jordan had 586

The nomination was made unanimous and Mr. Jordan came before the convention and accepted the nomination in a brief speech.

Mr. Jones' brilliant speech was, in large part, as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:—A call to preside over a state convention of the republicans of New Hampshire is not lightly to be esteemed, and in responding to your voice I would express my sincere thanks for the honor.

We have met to place in nomination a candidate for the high office of governor and to name four gentlemen whose privilege it will be, if chosen, to cast the electoral votes of the state for the national candidates of our party. That the choice of this convention will be ratified by the voters of the state no man can reasonably doubt. For forty-five years but one democrat has sat in the gubernatorial chair, and never in a presidential campaign, since the birth of the party of freedom, has New Hampshire failed to give it her support. Four years ago the republican plurality was nearly double the Bryan vote and, with the same candidates and the same issues, the result this year can be but little different.

The record of our republican state administration challenges admiration. We have had a long line of honored and honorable magistrates. The state tax bears heavily on no citizen. Our state institutions are ample and honestly conducted. Education has been fostered, public morality has been promoted, the unfortunate and demented are nobly cared for. Our state debt is rapidly diminishing, and, at the same rate of payment, will be extinguished in another dozen years. In the last decade our population has increased and their savings bank deposits have taken another upward turn during the last three years. No scandal, no charge of public dishonesty, has blotted our party's record in this state. By its fruits the people know what republican state administration is, and they will greet your nominee with approval and welcome him with their votes.

On the fourth of March, 1897, a republican national administration was inaugurated at Washington, following the only period in which, for forty years, a democratic president has been supported by a democratic senate and house of representatives. For two years the democratic party had full sway in national affairs, and the evil thereof is known to all men. The new administration immediately took up its twofold task of redeeming the land from the blight of those two years of democratic rule and of keeping the promises which our party had made to the people in the preceding campaign.

It found the country suffering from the effect of a too great use of silver as money and still shaking with the dread and fear which the democracy's cry for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one had caused in the business community. It found the Wilson tariff law in force, under which commerce was languishing, industry was depressed, capital was idle and labor was unemployed. It came into power following the greatest and longest panic, the hardest times the republic had ever known. For three years ruin had been stalking through the land. The uncertainty as to the future, which immediately upon the inauguration of President Cleveland seized upon the business world, had struck a mighty blow at the prosperity of 1892. But when the uncertainty grew into a certainty, as the whole tariff policy of the country was radically changed, then calamity followed upon calamity. Failures in business, loss of interest, dividends only on the principal invested, became the common rule. Values were shaken, credit was well nigh impossible. The administration was forced to issue bonds to defray the running expenses of the government, and it submitted the financing of it to a syndicate, which cleared twelve millions of dollars, which in happier times would have gone into the nation's treasury box. Outdaws and shutdowns, lockouts and strikes, had been the lot of the wage earners of this land for many months. Over one-half of all the railroads of the country were in the hands of the receivers, the savings of the people were being exhausted, and the low price of all the products of the farm bore with equal hardship upon the agriculturist.

And for this state of things the democratic party had to suggest as a remedy only the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one. In the campaign of 1896 its leader said over and over again that there could be no prosperity; that the products of the farm would not appreciate in value; that there would be no more work for the wage-earner, no profitable wages for him except through such free coinage. "Sixteen to one" was then their cry for every ill.

In spite of democratic prophecies prosperity has returned; the price of farm products has risen; the wage-worker has found ample employment; wages have been advanced; manufacturing has been successful; commerce has been enlarged; the receiver's grasp has been taken off from many hundreds of miles of railroad; confidence, the basis of all good business, has been restored, and all without the free coinage of silver. Our foreign trade has passed the two billion dollars a year mark. Our exports of manufactured goods are greater than ever before. The balance of trade has been over \$1,600,000,000 in our favor during the last three years. We are fast becoming one of the creditor nations. Many thousands of dollars of farm mortgages have been paid, and a few weeks ago the government of Great Britain successfully applied to our financiers to place a large share of their new war loan. Truly, indeed, McKinley and prosperity have progressed hand in hand.

Mr. Bryan says if he is chosen president he will establish a stable form of government in the Philippine islands, will give independence to the Filipinos and then protect them from outside interference while they work out their destiny. Note that his first step is to give them a stable form of government. That is what President McKinley has been trying to do for nearly two years. Mr. Bryan says he will all congress together to pass resolutions about the future. The president, even now, has a commission of five distinguished and most able men in the islands, ready to set in motion a government which will give to the Filipinos all the rights of self-government which they are capable of exercising and which are consistent with the security of life and property, the preservation of order and the maintenance of our international obligations. Just as soon as they shall cease their belligerent acts. We do not need to elect Bryan to set up a stable form of government. The only prerequisite is for the natives to stop using our flag as a target for their bullets.

And we need have no fear of "imperialism" from such a course. Let us have faith in American institutions. I believe that wherever the stars and stripes shall be hung to the breeze as the badge of authority, the spirit of self government will go with it. That flag will ever be the emblem of liberty, bringing hope and joy to all who live under its shining folds.

And that flag and the principles it represents are safe in the hands of the republican party. That party was born to bring freedom to the enslaved. Its first platform declared the principles of the Declaration of Independence as embodied in our constitution to be the foundation of all our free institutions. The republican party led the nation in its mighty struggle to preserve government by the people when assailed by treason; and today demands for all our citizens their equal rights while democrats are seeking to take away from millions their dearest privilege. And the republican party may be trusted to treat the brown men of the far east as kindly and considerably as would that other party which uses shotguns, red-shirt clubs and murder for election machinery, and does not hesitate by fraud and chicanery to practically disfranchise a majority of the voters.

The administration of President McKinley is deserving the highest praise and glory. For it has won prosperity for our own people; it has broken chains for others.

Mr. Jordan's speech of acceptance contained the following:
I appear before you, Mr. President and gentlemen, in obedience to the summons of your distinguished committee. They tell me you have chosen me as the candidate of the republican party for the high office of governor of my native state. There are times when words become tame and meaningless to convey our thoughts. The brain thinks, the heart beats, but the tongue is

CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit."

Wit is wisdom. Blood is life. Impure blood is living death. Health depends on good blood. Disease is due to bad blood. The blood can be purified. Legions say Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Blood Medicine, purifies it. A brief story but it tells the tale.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

MUSIC HALL.
F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Thursday Evening, Sept. 13

DUNNE & RILEY

PRESENT
A MILK WHITE FLAG.

BY CHAS. H. HOYT.
COMPANY OF 40 PEOPLE
INCLUDING

Little Chip
AND
THREE SISTERS FANCHONETTI.

Military Band and Operatic Orchestra.
Teaming with Specialties and
Brilliant Musical Numbers.

A Brand New Production. New Ideas.
New Features, New Costumes,
New Dialogue.

Prices, 35, 50, 75 and \$1.00
Seats on sale Tuesday, Sept. 11th, at Music Hall box office.

Friday Evening, Sept. 14th.

THE EVERLASTING SUCCESS

THE WORLD-FAMED
BROTHERS BYRNE

In the Greatest Laughing Show
on Earth, the

New 8 Bells

TONED UP-TO DATE.

The Acme of Pantomimic Comedy.
Everything New This Season.

All New Tricks, All New Features,
All New Effects.
1001 New Surprises.

Always a Shining Exponent of Expansion.

Positively the Only Byrne Production
Before the Public.

PRICES—35, 50 and 75 Cents.
Seats on sale Wednesday, Sept. 12th, at Music Hall box office.

TWO NIGHTS ONLY!

Monday and Tuesday,
September 17 and 18.

The International Extravaganza Co.
AND

Prof. Reynolds' \$5000 Educated Trick Toga.

A Referee, Clean Up-To-Dats and
Amusing Attraction.

A Show for Ladies and Children as well
as Men.

Positively No Objectionable Features.

Margaret Rosa, Blondell & Finn,

AND

10—OTHER BIG ACTS—10

The Biggest and Best Show of its Kind
in Existence.

Direction of Kent and Reynolds.

SPECIAL PRICES.

Seats on sale Friday morning, Sept. 14th, at Music Hall box office.

C. Fred Duncan, NO. 5 MARKET STREET, Has A Great Mark-Down Sale.

\$2.50 Ladies' Queen Quality Russet Oxfords \$1.98	\$3.00 Jeness Miller Oxfords . . . \$2.50
\$4.00 Ladies' Queen Quality Russet Boots \$2.40	\$2.00 and \$2.50 Men's Russet Boots \$1.69
\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 Ladies' Russet Boots \$1.59	\$3.00 and \$3.50 Men's Fine Good-year Russets \$2.69
\$2.50 and \$3.00 Ladies' High Cut Bicycle Boots \$2.20	\$1.25 and \$1.50 Boys' Black Shoes . 98c
\$2.50 Ladies' High Cut Bicycle Boots \$1.23	\$1.25 Boys' Russet Shoes 98c
\$3.50 Jeness Miller Boots \$2.98	Misses' Oxfords 98c
\$3.00 All Queen Quality Boots, button and lace \$2.40	Ladies' Oxfords 96c
	Ladies' Boots 96c
	\$2.00 and \$2.50 Ladies' Button Boots, small sizes 60c

ALL SUMMER GOODS MUST BE TURNED INTO CASH.

THE TEXAS DISASTER.

Total Loss of Life Estimated at Over Five Thousand.

CITY OF GALVESTON IN RUINS.

Eight Ocean Steamships Wrecked. United States Regulars Destroyed at Fort San Jacinto—Government Is Asked to Help the Stricken Texans.

Galveston, Sept. 11.—A city almost in ruins, with 1,000 or more of its population dead, many hundreds wounded, the wharf front entirely gone, every ocean steamer stranded and death and destruction on every hand, with a money loss that cannot be estimated now, is so far as can be learned at this hour the result of the appalling calamity that has befallen this city. The great storm has left her helpless, and her stricken people are compelled to appeal to the outside world for aid. The estimates of loss of life vary, but an accurate count of the dead is impossible now, and the real number killed in the storm probably will never be known.

No attempt is made to estimate the damage to business and residence property. The United States battery which guarded the forts here are all reported lost except 13 men. Both officers are dead.

The people of Galveston need immediate relief. Food, clothing and water are needed. The waterworks are in ruins and the city is without water. The lack of water is one of the most serious of the present troubles. In sailing for Texas City Sunday a Post correspondent used a strong glass, but could see nothing of any of the bridges which connected the island with the mainland, but where the bridge should be a big ocean vessel was stranded.

At Texas City the wharves are destroyed, and the water front for a mile is littered with ruins, much of the debris having been blown there from Galveston. The railway track is washed away, and the only exit is by foot and conveyance to La Marque, on the International and Great Northern railroad.

Wreckage Everywhere. A survey of the city gives some idea of the great damage. The school buildings are almost in ruins. The fine churches are almost in ruins. The elevators and warehouses are unfit for use, the electric light plant has collapsed, and so has the cotton factory.

From Tremont to P streets and thence to the beach not a vestige of a house is to be seen. In the business section of the city the water is from three to ten feet deep in streets, and stacks of all sorts, including foodstuffs, are total losses. While a Houston Post correspondent was in Galveston on Saturday night it was a common sight for him to see women and children wading from one house to another, and happy homes dazed and bleeding from wounds, the women wailing and crying with babies in their arms.

The storm began raging between 9 and 10 o'clock on Saturday morning and by 11 o'clock the water from the gulf had inundated the island as far inland as Twelfth street. From there the water gradually advanced further inland, rising about 35 inches an hour. At 4 p. m. there was 35 inches of water in the lobby of the Tremont hotel, the highest point in the city. Across the street, where the ground is lower, a horse was drowned. At 9 o'clock the water in Market street was level with the tops of the street cars. At 11 o'clock the water was 45 inches deep, and it was rising rapidly. It was a velocity of 84 miles an hour, and then lightning bolts in the government observatory were wrecked. In the streets the wires were down, telegraph and telephone poles falling, and slats and glass and timber were flying through the air.

At the Mercy of Wind. At times persons would sail rapidly in boats and, finding it impossible to obtain land, would be blown off. Mr. S. O. Young, secretary of the college, was driven from his home. He mounted a board and was whisked with terrific velocity toward the bay. Striking an oil structure, he was severely cut and bruised about the head and face, besides receiving bodily injuries.

When one of the most prominent physicians in Galveston, was prominent near the Rosenberg school building, whether he had gone to attend a patient who was reported to be injured.

The Tremont hotel was made a rendezvous for the living. The women and children slept in the dining rooms and parlors, and the men lay on the floors in the hall ways. Starting as soon as the water began to recede, the work of rescuing the wounded and dying from the ruins of their homes began. Screaming women, bruised and bleeding, some of them broken, the lifeless forms of children in their arms, men broken hearted and sobbing, and the loss of their wives and children, streets strewn with floating rubbish, among which were many bodies of the victims of the storm, an appalling scene.

The first loss of life reported was that in Ritter's barroom in the Strand, where three persons lost their lives and many others were maimed and injured. The bodies were found by Stanley G. Spencer, Charles Kellner and Richard Lord. These three were sitting at a table on the first floor, when suddenly the roof came down, killing all three instantly. Those in the lower part of the building escaped with their lives. The falling roof and hoisting were caught by the men, the people standing near it being hurled under the wreckage. It required several hours of hard work to get them out. The negro waiter who was sent for the doctor was drowned at the corner of Strand and Twenty first street, and his body was found a short time after.

Fifty Lost in One Building. The next, as reported by the rescuers, was the city hall. Here were congregated fully 700 persons, most of whom were men or less injured. One man from Texas terrace reported the loss of 50 lives in the building from which he escaped. He himself was severely injured about the head.

In Avenue M several women were imprisoned in a house by the water and wreckage. They were rescued by a party headed by Captain Thier. Several of them were badly hurt. Coming back to Tremont street and going out to Avenue P by climbing over the piles of lumber which had once been homes, the rescuers partly observed four bodies in one place and seven in one room in another place, while as many as 60 bodies were

to be seen lying along and in groups in the streets of the block. A majority of the bodies, however, have not been recovered, and it will take several days' hard work to get all of them out. The body of Miss Sarah Summers was found near her home, corner of Tremont street and Avenue B, her hands grasping her diamond ring.

The report from St. Mary's infirmary shows that only eight persons escaped from the hospital. The number of patients and nurses could not be ascertained, but the number of inmates was selected under 100. Rosenberg's schoolhouse, which was chosen as a place of refuge by the people of that locality, collapsed while refugees were crowded in it. Some of those who had taken refuge there escaped, but many were crushed to death in the ruins.

As Sunday morning dawned the streets were lined with wounded, half clad people seeking the aid of physicians for themselves and for friends and relatives who could not move. Policeman John Bowie was found in a pitiable condition, the foot on both feet and two ribs are broken and his head bruised. He reported that his house, with wife and children, had been swept into the storm.

Beach a Prey to Storm. The beach resort of Pat O'Keefe, who is known to every visitor to Galveston, was annihilated, not a vestige of the building remaining. Mrs. O'Keefe was drowned. The great bathing pavilion known as the Olympia and Murdoch's bathhouse are all swept away into the gulf. There were few bodies on the beach. They had been swept into the gulf or driven up into the rubbish by the waves. Only half a dozen of them were in sight from the site where the workers were. All the houses which have escaped destruction have been turned into hospitals, as have the leading hotels. There is scarcely one of the houses which are left standing which does not contain one or more of the dead as well as many inured.

The rain began to pour down in torrents, and the rescuing party went back down Tremont street toward the Union depot. The rain added greatly to the general distress. Stopping at a small grocery store, the party found it packed with injured clamoring for food, but the provisions in the store had been ruined. Farther down the street a restaurant which had been submerged by water was being dug out by the workers. The workers were almost naked. They were homeless and without food or drink, and many had lost their all and were really in destitute circumstances. Mayor Jones issued a call for a mass meeting, which was held Sunday morning at 9 o'clock and was attended by a large number of prominent citizens. Steps were taken to furnish provisions and relieve the suffering of the refugees and bury the dead.

A conservative estimate of the number of people killed or drowned is from 400 to 1,000 persons.

Early in the morning it was learned that the water supply had been cut off by some unknown cause. I presume that it was caused by the English ship which was blown up against the wharves, cutting the pipes. At all events the city is without water, and something should be done by the citizens of Houston to relieve the situation. People who had depended on cisterns of course had their resources swept away and there are but a few large reservoirs to be found in the business district.

The scene on the docks was a terrible one. The small working fleet and the larger schooners were washed up over the docks and railroad tracks in frightful confusion. The Mallory docks were demolished. The elevators were torn in shreds. Three ocean liners were anchored off the docks and seemed to be in good condition. The damage to the ship Albatross, which is something immense, the Huntington improvements being entirely swept away.

Scene on Water Front. "I tried to get out of the town as quick as I could and succeeded in securing passage on the first ship which sailed, the Annie K. Captain Wallyburgh. We sailed on the twenty second street slip at 11 o'clock with seven people aboard. When we got outside of the harbor, we found a terrible sea, with waves and the wind running very high. Under three reefs and the peak down we set our course for North Galveston. As we passed Pelican flats we could see the English steamer anchored off over toward where the railroad bridge should be and came to the conclusion that she had evidently broken the water mains and cut the supply off from the city. Another ocean liner could be seen off the shore of Texas City in what would seem to have been about two feet of water in a normal tide. We passed within a few hundred yards of where the Half Moon light house once stood, but could see no evidence of the light house, it being completely washed away. The waters of the bay were strewn with hundreds of carcasses of dead animals. We had a very hazardous passage, running against a five mile tide, but managed to reach North Galveston at 1:35 o'clock. At North Galveston we found that a tidal wave had crossed the peninsula, carrying destruction in its path. The factory building and the opera house were completely blown down and other buildings were in ruins. There were no deaths reported at North Galveston there were many hardships endured."

Admission Drowned. Dallas, Sept. 11.—A special to The News from San Antonio, Tex., says that at military headquarters, department of Texas, the information is that of 120 men stationed at Fort San Jacinto, Galveston, only 15 escaped. Further information is that the captain in command is among the victims. Lieutenant Colonel C. S. Roberts, adjutant general, department of Texas, is in Galveston, in command of inspection. It is not known if he is among the small number at the fort who escaped.

Admission Drowned. Dallas, Sept. 11.—The seventh day of the "Admission Drowned" has closed its tenth day's session. Officers located are as follows: President, G. B. Thompson, Home, secretary, T. D. Howe, Home, treasurer, F. E. Pierce, Home, executive conference committee, G. B. Thompson, Home, A. O. Burtell, S. A. Case, J. W. Raymond, Wheeler, S. B. Whitney, Calumet, and George H. Leach, Buffalo.

Rescue in Wisconsin. La Crosse, Wis., Sept. 11.—The train leaving Orosco and his party left for Fargo and the west at 11 o'clock last night. The special train from this point was composed of a baggage car, a dining car and sleeping car for the freightmen and a private coach. Milwaukee, in which Governor Roosevelt traveled with one of two of his friends and his secretary.

Water had reached an elevation of eight or ten inches above the 41st street. Houston and Henderson street and was flowing in a westward direction at a terrific speed. The train crew was compelled to wade ahead of the engine and dislodge driftwood from the track.

"At 1:15 we arrived at the Santa Fe station. At that period of the day the wind was increasing and had then reached a velocity of about 35 miles an hour. "After arriving at Galveston I immediately went to the Tremont hotel, where I remained the balance of the day and during the night. At 5:30 the water had begun to creep into the rotunda of the hotel, and by 8 o'clock it was 23 inches above the floor, or about 6 1/2 feet above the street level. The front windows of the hotel were blown out, the roof was torn off, and the skylights over the rotunda fell crashing on the floor below. The refugees began to come into the hotel between 5:30 and 8 o'clock until at least 800 or 1,000 persons had sought safety there. The floors were strewn with people all during the night.

"Manager George Kopp did everything in his power to help the sufferers from the effects of the storm and to give them shelter. When the wind was blowing from the northeast, it was at a velocity of about 45 miles an hour, but at 8 o'clock it had reached the climax, the speed then being fully 100 miles. The vibration of the hotel was not unlike that of a box car in motion. I tried to sleep that night, but there was so much noise and confusion from the crashing of buildings that I could not get any rest.

Appalling Sight. "I arose early Sunday morning. The sights in the streets were simply appalling. The water on Tremont street had lowered some eight feet from the high water mark, leaving the pavement clear for two blocks north and seven blocks south of the Tremont hotel. The streets were full of debris, wires were all down, and the buildings were in a very much damaged condition. Every building in the business district was damaged to some extent, with but one or two exceptions, noticeably the Levy building and Union depot, both of which remain intact and went through the storm without a scratch. The refugees came pouring in from the heart of the city, many of them almost naked. They were homeless and without food or drink, and many had lost their all and were really in destitute circumstances. Mayor Jones issued a call for a mass meeting, which was held Sunday morning at 9 o'clock and was attended by a large number of prominent citizens. Steps were taken to furnish provisions and relieve the suffering of the refugees and bury the dead.

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Rescue in Wisconsin. La Crosse, Wis., Sept. 11.—The train leaving Orosco and his party left for Fargo and the west at 11 o'clock last night. The special train from this point was composed of a baggage car, a dining car and sleeping car for the freightmen and a private coach. Milwaukee, in which Governor Roosevelt traveled with one of two of his friends and his secretary.

MURDERED MISSIONARIES.

Twenty-three Killed Since Chinese Troops Heavily Attacked.

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PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From New York, West and South, 10:30 a. m., 4:30, 6:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 2:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 6:00 p. m.
All ports, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 6:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 1:30, 11:30 a. m., 5:00, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Oxford and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 2:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:00, 6:00 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m., 5:00, 6:00 p. m.
Bangor, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 6:00 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:30, 5:00, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Sawyer's Falls, 10:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
History and York, 11:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Ellis, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Sundays, 11:30 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:30 a. m., 4:30, 6:30 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 5:30, 6:00 p. m.
All ports East, 9:30 a. m., 1:00, 7:30 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:30 a. m., 1:00, 5:30, 6:00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 9:00, 9:30 a. m., 1:00, 5:00, 5:30 p. m.
Manchester and way stations, 9:

THE MIDDLE AGED MAN.
Don't believe in "Lucky Through Things Come About Carelessly Sometimes."
"I don't believe in it," said the middle-aged man, "and I don't believe in luck. I think that in the long run a man is sure to get whatever he is entitled to. If his recognition comes late, he gets it in bigger chunks. It averages up all right. If he is really entitled to anything, he is reasonably sure, sooner or later, to get his due."
"At the same time, while I do not believe in luck, things certainly do come about sometimes in a curious way. It may be laid down as a general proposition that 'things do happen to a man at all times and in all places' and things are happening. For instance, a man who never went out of his room might never get run over, but he might get anything else, either, while he is out in the fight, where things do happen, he is in the way of meeting things; sometimes things come his way from the most unexpected sources. I struck a very nice little streak once through the boss of the barber shop where I used to go to get shaved. Our lines of business were so far apart as the business of two men could be, but he was at least as able and successful in his line as I was in mine, and personally he was at least as keen and clever, and he told me that he gave me about a half of the best of his time, and he was in the most natural way in the world."
"It was a big barber shop, and, of course, a sort of exchange. All sorts of business and professional men met there, and you saw more of them there than you would in a restaurant, because when they had to wait in the barber shop they would sit around and read the newspapers, and you'd hear 'em talk, maybe, if they were men that did talk, and so you came to know many of them by sight and to expect them at the shop, and the boss knew them all, and they all knew the boss, and they all held him in friendly esteem."
"Among the regular customers that I took a special fancy to was one who talked but little and never talked loud, a quiet, modest, pleasant gentleman who was very rich, who had made his fortune within a few years, and in the same business as my own. While I liked this man first rate, at the same time I never dreamed of such a thing as knowing him, but one day, when I was sitting in the boss barber's chair, the boss barber said to me in his quiet way—he was a quiet man, too—that this other man wanted to get me to do something for him. It was something that the other man wanted always and something that I could do, and Mr. Carter introduced me to the other man, and he, in just the quiet, kindly way that I should have expected of him, told me what he'd like to have, and that was the very simple beginning of a pleasant relationship of years."
"I think of that experience often, and always with pleasure. It was the last place where I should have expected to find work in my line, but there I found it. The offer of it to me, by my friend the barber, was made out of pure friendliness, but he never would have put it in my way at all if he had not believed I could fill the bill. From whatever point of view I look at it, it is a pleasure to recall it."
"Well, now, here I am rambling all over North America talking about myself, but it all comes back to this: Don't trust to luck, but trust to yourself, and keep everything plugged in, and sooner or later things will begin to come your way."
—New York Sun.

FINGER TIP BRAINS.
Acuteness of Touch Among the Blind Explained.
It has been reported, states The Microscope, that the gray matter of the brain of perception have been dissected out of the finger tips of the blind. Standing point of view beneath all the ridges so plainly seen with a magnifying glass on the skin of the inside of the finger, which are the so-called cornea of the finger, which are arranged in the exact semblance of the keys of a piano, and are said by Meissner to creep into and give forth a different sound in every age of each person. This peculiar corpuscle, which contains within its lining membranes a nerve trunk, an artery and a vein, lines all the tactile surfaces of the body, particularly the inner fingers and thumb tips.
A medical man recently assisted in an autopsy on a person blind from birth, and he sought to discover by scalpel and microscope the extraordinarily delicate touch the blind man had acquired during life. Sections perhaps a sixteenth of an inch thick were carefully sliced off the inner surfaces of the index and middle fingers of the right hand. Under a high power these showed instead of a single nerve trunk and artery and vein of the average man a most complex and delicate ramification of nerve filaments, dainty and minute nerve twigs in immense number branching from the main stem. Through constant use the finger tips of the blind acquire this extraordinary development, with more and more perfect performance of function.—New York Mail and Express.

Improved Style.
When J. E. Dodson first came to this country with the Kondals, he had a dress named Thomas. The latter, with a truly British disregard for the customs and attire of any country but his own, waddled along Broadway with a flannel shirt and rough cap and carried between his teeth a short clay pipe of very long service. In this guise he happened to run into Mr. Dodson, who, looking at him, said pleasantly:
"Ah, Tom! Delightful atmosphere in this country! Admiring the beautiful big buildings and all this life and bustle, eh?"
"Yes, governor," said Tom. "It's a very beautiful city."
"That's hardly the thing for Broadway, that pipe, Tom. Very well here, very fashionable—principal street of the town—hardly the thing."
"I guess you're right, governor," said Tom, and he forthwith walked to his hotel, where he changed his short, dirty clay for a brand new meerschaum, and thus equipped he sallied forth, and in the course of half an hour again encountered Mr. Dodson, whereupon he held up his pipe and said:
"Well, governor, is this quite right?"
—New York Telegram.

So Long.
An English correspondent says the expression "so long" is the same as the "sa lang" of the Swedes, which corresponds to the "a tantoo" of the French. "Sa lang" as pronounced by a Swede is almost identical, he says, with what you would hear from a Northumbrian if you got him to say the English words "so long."
A Trifle Enlarged.
"Sawyer seems to think a good deal of himself," should say so. He has had a Moorish arch cut over his office doorway so he can get his head in and out.—Chicago Record.

THE SAHARA DESERT.
ACCOUNT OF A VISIT TO THE WASTES OF SAND AND ROCK.
Various Aspects of the Great Plain—There Have Been Many Migrations, Concerning It—More Oases and Vegetation Than Generally Supposed.
As the iron horse hurtles through the final break in the Atlas mountains all eyes are instinctively turned in the direction of the desert. The poetry of travel is now presumably to be turned into prose, the soft and smiling picture of nature into that hard ruggedness which speaks of a landscape not yet finished. And yet the first view of the desert is that of one of its oases, and one which is very nearly the fairest of them all, for it receives the coolness of the north as well as the heat from the south, and the winds that carry the luxury of growth and life to the desert have not yet been stripped of its vitality by a continuous summer heat.
Long before we reach the fine gardens of El Kantara we are in the desert. Giant rocks, burned brown and red under the glow of the southern sun, stand out in wild pinnacles from the gently undulating surface, their jagged sides buried deep in the sand which they themselves have made. This is not the desert that is ordinarily pictured in the mind—that flat, endless expanse which fades off unbroken and unbroken to the limits of vision—but it is the desert, nevertheless, and a relief to the mountain, snows of the far north are a part of the great arctic sea of ice. Beyond, however, is the great plain itself, its swilling undulations hardly relieving to the eye the appearance of absolute flatness which the picture presents.
The truth is that the Sahara has a double aspect, that of the flat and sandy plains and that of the rocky ridge of mountain, the so-called hammada. It is the latter that is more particularly dreaded by the caravans, for among their wind swept crags there are, or but few, oases, and only the hovering sands and a relief to the sun are the companions of the forsovere pilgrim. In the flat desert, at least where the sand is not too deep, traveling is moderately easy, for over long distances the surface has become coated into a hard, calcareous crust—a solid basement rock, one may call it. We saw no sand dunes of any magnitude, those along the southern face of the great Chott Melghigh, about 20 feet in height, being the highest. But I was informed by competent authority at Biskra that beyond Tuggurt, on our route, they rise to the fabulous height of 1,200 to 1,400 feet. This is certainly an imposing monument to the power of the wind—one that speaks far more eloquently even than the wind swept sands of coral islands.
It has become custom in certain book quarters of late to say that the Sahara is not as flat as it is commonly assumed to be, and that it is almost everywhere torn into ridges and rents. That is, however, an imperfect statement of the truth. The flat desert is almost interminably flat for days or weeks of travel, with here and there a few low ridges and a few miles of perspective. All around is the same expanse. In vain the eye searches for some special object to give it relief. It does not exist, unless it be the far off tufts of an approaching oasis.
I am sure that these endless sands are truly imposing. Sometimes they certainly are, but they present most exquisite pictures in the varying lights of the morning and evening sun. It is then that they seem to constitute a world of their own, speaking in colors that belongs to them alone. We were not to any extent troubled by their presence, either as impediments to travel or as freely floating discomforts in the atmosphere. Only as we approached Meir, at the close of a hard day's journey of some 64 miles, did we come in disagreeable conflict with them. Our horses had more than their share in the second half of the day's work. For the better part of four miles we had been dragged through deep sand, and finally the courage of the poor animals had spent itself. We were stuck fast in the Sahara sand, and with a form of sixty green sallow-colored plants, the exact nature of which I was unable to discover, and if we can fully believe a year illustration that has recently appeared from the pen of a staff correspondent, the same feature must be a characteristic of the Sahara about Timbuktu as well. There are, indeed, a number of spots where the vegetation is even more luxuriant—if a scattering of plants can in any sense be called luxuriant—comprising a number of dry herbs, such as the rose of Jericho, which hardly rises a few inches above the surface. In places there are large areas where the vegetation has been completely stamped out, or where it has been buried deep beneath its canopy of sand.
It is the oasis that is the redeeming pearl of the desert. No poetic temperament is needed to prepare one for the enjoyments of its coming. From miles of distance the eye fastens itself upon the tree tops; the dark green is a break in the landscape, and like the black shadow of clouds, it seems to go and come, the gentle undulations of the desert throwing it now and again out of sight. We had penetrated to a moderate distance into the desert, but the coming of the oasis was a relief that can hardly be described—those dense, groves of date palms and the circulating streams of water. What must, indeed, the oasis be to those who have wearily plodded its sands for weeks at a time. When we returned to Biskra after our southern journey, the sun had just set behind the palm forest, illuminating the sky with that soft African yellow which has been matched only by the trunk of Edward Freere. The tall tree trunks rose against this in deeper shadows of brown, silent monoliths, rising as if from a silver sea. An Arab appeared here and there, the flowing waters and the mosque asking each to his special devotions.—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Differed With Paul.
A certain old lady was arguing strongly for woman's rights in the way of preaching, when some one attempted to put her down with a text from St. Paul. "Ah," said she, "that's where Paul and I differ!"—Household Words.

Some very interesting statistics have been published which show that Great Britain's expenditure per head on her navy is nearly double that of any other nation.

GETTING A BILL CHANGED.
Louisville Merchant's Experience on a Street Car.
A well known tobacco warehouse man, who is very dignified but extremely witty, took to the ladies, compromised slightly, somewhat one morning, and at the same time had some of his fifth in womankind. He was on a Tenth street car going to his place of business, and at Brookridge street a lady elegantly dressed boarded the car. She took her seat, and reaching into the labyrinth of skirts drew out from her pocket a \$5 bill. The merchant sat near her, and she requested him to have the bill changed.
"Certainly, madam," he replied as he took the bill and proceeded to the front of the car. He poked the bill through the change opening. The merchant reached for the bill, and the bill went flying out of the car and fell behind it as the car sped down the street. The merchant paid no attention to the accident, but kept his car running at its usual rate of speed. The bill rope was jerked quickly, but the car was not stopped until College street was reached. In the meantime the woman wanted her money; the merchant felt that he should get it for her, and as soon as the car stopped he hastily clambered off and ran back in the mud to where he thought the bill had stopped. The merchant poked his long gong up the stairs to the merchant's apartment. The merchant kept up his chase down the muddy stairs. The merchant turned on the current and the car started off. The woman in the meantime had a case of hysterics.
"Stop the car! That man's running off with my money. Stop the car, I say!" she screamed.
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A LARGE LOT OF
**WHITE AND
BLACK LACES**
THIS WEEK.
Half Price on the Entire Lot.
Lewis E. Staples,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger
Eagle
QUAD-STAY.
Sprockets always
in line.
Road Racer \$50.3
Track Racer, \$60.
The lightest and easiest running
bicycle in the world. Come
and trade in your old wheel.
**PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,**
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.

**SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER**
Now, and we have the finest stock of
hand-made wall papers, that range in
price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suit-
able for any room, and of exquisite
colorings and artistic patterns. Only
expert workmen are employed by us,
and our prices for first-class work is as
reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

RENTS COLLECTED
HOUSES RENTED.
AND PROPERTY CARED FOR.
I am making a specialty of the above
and solicit your patronage.

J. G. TOBEY, Jr.,
Real Estate and Insurance,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.
BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.
S. GRAYMISH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1900.
CITY BRIEFS
A good day to fly kites.
Stump speakers are in demand.
The country has heard from Maine.
It must be hot in Manchester today.
The Mystic is still running in place
of the Kittery.
This the harvest moon and the next
will be the hunter's.
The Commercial House robbery has
not been settled in police court yet.
The regular meeting of the Piscata-
qua club was held on Tuesday evening.
Friday of the present week will be
the feast of the Exaltation of the Holy
Cross.
The flag on the Federal building was
taken in this morning because of the
high wind.
Bad blood and indigestion are deadly
enemies to good health. Burdock
Blood Bitters destroys them.
It was on September 12, 1898, that
the Spanish prisoners left Seavey's
island on the steamer City of Rome for
home.
Fred Fuller of this city is to build the
Piscataqua house in Kittery and will
commence the work upon it in about a
fortnight.
The opening of the Rochester fair
did not take place on Tuesday, because
of the bad weather. It will occur
today, instead.
Walter Woods lost for Springfield
Saturday. Walter's pitching arm,
which has always been good, is said to
be troubling him.
A little life may be sacrificed to a
sudden attack of croup if you don't
have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand
for the emergency.
The familiar faces of Portsmouth
people who have passed the summer
out of town are seen in daily increasing
numbers, on our streets.
Your best friend can give you no bet-
ter advice than this: "For impure blood,
bad stomach and weak nerves take
Dodd's Sarsaparilla."
The tides were running unusually high
on Tuesday and several cellars on Me-
chanic street were flooded by the water
backing up in the sewers.
Young women support themselves
while learning a remunerative profes-
sion. How? Write or call on F. L.
Bates, Box 116, Portsmouth.
The amateur photographers are very
busy these days. The shadow effects
on the water of the river and harbor are
beautiful and many excellent views are
being obtained.
Don't delay a minute. Cholera infantum,
dysentery, diarrhoea come sud-
denly. Only safe plan to have Dr.
Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry
always on hand.
The baseball season in this state is
now practically over. The horse racing
season, however, includes meetings at
Rochester, Dover and Nashua before
the windup is reached.
Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to
attend to business during the day or
sleep during the night. Itching piles,
horrible plague. Doan's Ointment
cures. Never fails. At any drug store,
50 cents.

PERSONALS.
Councilman Charles W. Brewster is
passing the week at Woodstock.
George Smith, a Boston Globe re-
porter of Somerville, is visiting friends
in Kittery.
Pay Clerk Brent McCarthy, U. S. N.,
left on Tuesday morning on a visit to
friends in Jefferson, Mass.
Miss Nellie Leavy of East Whitman,
Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs.
Walter Sawyer of Columbia street.
The engagement is announced of
George H. Nowick, to Miss Nellie C.
Profethon of Gates street, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Dennis H. Trefothen.
Charles A. Meyers, formerly a private
in the marine corps stationed at this
yard and now living in Kittery, left on
Tuesday for New York and Thursday
he will sail for his former home in Ger-
many.
Mr. Fred Driscoll of Portsmouth was
a visitor in this city over Sunday. He
has relatives in this city, which is really
his home and it was with them that he
spent the day. He has accepted a posi-
tion in Portsmouth in the new Manhat-
tan cafe.—Manchester Mirror.

STOOD DEATH OFF.
E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta,
Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He
says: "My brother was very low with
malaria fever and jaundice. I per-
suaded him to try Electric Bitters, and
he was soon much better, but continued
there until he was entirely cured. I
am sure Electric Bitters saved his
life." This remedy expels malaria, kills
leucine germs and purifies the blood;
adv digestion, regulates liver, kidneys
and bowels, cures constipation, dyspep-
sia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles,
menstrual complaints; gives perfect health.
Only 50c at the Globe Grocery Co.

SULLOWAY BY ACCLAMATION.
Great Surprise at the Conven-
tion in Manchester.
(Special to the Herald.)
MANCHESTER, Sept. 12. Sulloway was nominated by
acclamation at the convention here this afternoon. Elwell
led on the balloting at the close.
FINAL INSTRUCTIONS.
General Tolles Sends Out Orders for
the Portsmouth Parade.
The following instructions have been
sent out from brigade headquarters rela-
tive to the trip of the National Guard
to Portsmouth:
Headquarters First Brigade,
New Hampshire National Guard,
NASHUA, N. H., Sept. 10, 1900.
I. In accordance with general or-
ders, No. 14, dated adjutant general's
office, Concord, N. H., Sept. 7, 1900,
the First brigade, N. H. N. G., will par-
ade in Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 19,
1900, upon the occasion of the presen-
tation of testimonials to the United
States battleships Kearsarge and Ala-
bama. Service dress, cap, white stand-
ing collars, white gloves.
II. Capt. George M. Follett, brigade
quartermaster, will arrange for trans-
portation of troops and horses for the
First Light Battery and Troop A cav-
alry. He will communicate direct with
Capt. S. R. Wallace, First Light Bat-
tery, and Capt. Charles B. Davis, Troop
A cavalry, regarding time for shipment
of horses.
III. First sergeants of companies
will furnish duplicate certified rolls
upon blanks furnished from these head-
quarters, one to be forwarded to Gen.
A. D. Ayling, adjutant general,
through regimental quartermasters; one
to be furnished Capt. George M. Fol-
lett, brigade quartermaster, when com-
pany commanders settle their ticket
account, which must be done before
the troops leave Portsmouth on the
19th.
IV. Saddle horses will be furnished
the brigade staff, field and staffs of the
First and Second infantry, by the city
of Portsmouth; all officers will ship, by
express prepaid, their horse equip-
ments, Sept. 17, marked with the own-
er's name, those of the brigade staff in
care of Capt. George M. Follett; those
of the First and Second Infantry in care
of their quartermaster.
V. The city of Portsmouth will fur-
nish the troops, upon the arrival, with
a lunch, and at the close of the parade
a regular dinner.
VI. Brigade headquarters will be
established at Hotel Champernowne
Kittery, at 7 o'clock p. m., Sept. 18, the
brigade staff will report at the above
time and place. Commanding officers
of infantry will be assigned headquar-
ters at the above hotel.
VII. Commanding officers of the
First Light Battery and Troop A cav-
alry, upon their arrival at Portsmouth
will march their commands to the
grounds known as the City Yards,
where forage will be furnished.
VIII. Commanding officers of in-
fantry, First Light Battery and Troop A
cavalry, will report with their com-
mands to the brigade commander at the
grounds of the Portsmouth Machine
company, at 10.30 a. m.
IX. Train services for the transpor-
tation of troops will be announced in
subsequent circulars.
By command of Brig.-Gen. Tolles.
CHARLES W. HOWARD,
Lieut. Col. and Asst. Adjt.-Gen.

HEADQUARTERS
Kearsarge-Alabama Celebration Parade
Committee.
No. 3 Peirce Block, Market Square,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Sept. 12, 1900.
General order, No. 1.
The following is hereby promulgated
as the official route of the parade to be
carried into effect in this city on Wed-
nesday, Sept. 19th inst.
The procession will start at 11.30 a.
m. and will form with right resting in
front of the westerly end of the grand
stand on Marginal road and proceed
over the following line of march:
From Marginal road to Jenkins ave-
nue to Pleasant; to State; down State to
Water; to Mary; to New Castle avenue
to South; to Jenkins avenue where a
part of the procession will be massed if
found necessary to shorten the line;
continue to Pleasant; to State; to
Middle; up Middle to its extremity.
Return to Middle by "Column Right"
to Case; to Islington; to Bridge; to
Deer; to Market; to Middle; to Anetie;
to Cabot; to McDonough to grounds of
Portsmouth Machine Co., where 1st
division will dismount for collation. The
second and third divisions will continue
the march through Hanover to Vaughan;
to Congress and Franklin block, where
in the second—or a proportion thereof—
division will file for banquet. The third
division will continue to the Parade,
and through Pleasant and South streets
to the Bicycle park, where a banquet
repat will be served to all participants
of that division, or divisions. Car-
riages of the third division on arrival at
the Parade will be dismissed, and all
guests and other occupants will be
driven to their several headquarters or
other places of destination.
The composition, and the officers
commanding and attached to the sever-
al divisions, will be fully promulgated
in orders to be published later.
By order of
DAVID UROH,
Chief of Staff.
GEN. A. D. AYLING,
Chief Marshal.
Committee Meetings.
The board of trade met on Tuesday
evening, in conjunction with the gen-
eral celebration committee. In the
absence of the president, Vice President
Hartford presided, and Charles W.
Gray served as secretary. General
progress in the preparations for the
jubilee was considered and everything
seemed to be satisfactory. A few more
details were perfected.
There was a meeting of the committee
on finance on Tuesday evening, at
which considerable business was done,
of interest mainly to the members of
the committee.
Want a Headquarters Here.
Capt. Pevely of Company B has
been requested by the president of the
Manchester officers' association to look
up some headquarters for the use of the
six Manchester companies during the
celebration. It is the desire of the of-
ficers to secure a room in which the
rifles and equipments may be left after
the parade, while the men are sightsee-
ing about the city, and that it contain a
room which can be looked up, so that it
will not be necessary to have a guard.
From Col. Upham.
The company commanders in Man-
chester have received a communication
from Col. E. O. Upham, commander of
the First regiment, in which he ex-
pressed a hope that the companies
would appear in full ranks. He called
attention to the directions of the ad-
jutant general, forbidding the transpor-
tation of any per one, with the companies
not enlisted in the National Guard.
He stated that the companies would ar-
rive in Portsmouth about an hour before
the parade.
The Fleet To Arrive Early.
If the weather is favorable the war-
ships will anchor in Portsmouth harbor
on Thursday afternoon, at three o'clock.
They will be prepared on Friday and
Saturday for the show and will be
thrown open to the public on Sunday.

Celebration Notes.
The warships will be open to the
public on Sunday.
The consolidated bands will play
on Wednesday afternoon.
The electrical illumination will take
place on Wednesday evening.
The special rates have been an-
nounced by the Boston and Maine.
Tell your friends of the importance
of the navy yard during their visit
here.
Rear Admiral J. M. Miller, U. S. N.,
retired, has accepted an invitation to
participate in the Kearsarge-Alabama
exercises.
Adjutant General A. D. Ayling was in
this city on Tuesday, to consult with
the parade committee and Mayor Mc-
Intire regarding the grand parade of
the 19th.
Arthur E. Richardson has been en-
gaged to decorate the front of the
Warner club's rooms, on Congress
street, and will probably commence the
work today. Some very effective de-
signs will be employed.
HARBOR FRONT NEWS.
Arrived, Sept. 12.—Steamer Charles
F. Meyer, Baltimore; Lewis R. French,
Rockland, for Boston; Teresa D. Blake,
Freemont, do.; Eastern Queen, Rock-
land, do.; Estella, Boston; tug Knicker-
bocker, Newport; Ernestine, Newport,
for Jewett's Cove; Sadie A. Kimball,
Boston, for Eliot.
Sailed, Sept. 12.—Tobacco W. Had-
dell, Port Greigille, N. S.; J. F. Seavey,
South Amboy.

MONEY
GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.
Guaranteed Saving
By attaching to any Gas Meter
THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC
GAS SAVING GOVERNOR
INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY,
STADIER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST
FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY
REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING
BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.
Marvelous Sanitary
Effects.
No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases.
No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoked-up Walls,
Paintings nor Dr. cry.
Practical Economy.
You pay their cost to Gas Company every
three months, four times a year.
Reliable and Durable,
And so constructed that it can not get out of
order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used
to poison the Atmosphere.
Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.
**Better than Government Bonds,
Savings Banks Accounts,
or Real Estate Investments,**
Is the Guaranteed Saving of from
25 TO 50 PER CENT
monthly on all Gas Bills.
WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
Prices from
\$15.00 to \$400,
according to size of meter and number of
lights.
THE GAS TIP Designed to take the place of the above for
REGULATOR residences and small consumers. Goes in the
burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple
and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure
and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do
all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50
per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or
Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.
INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.
126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

BENEFIT CONCERT.
Two Little Colored Boys Appear at
Conservatory Hall.
A benefit entertainment took place
last evening at Conservatory hall in the
interest of Masters George A. and Wil-
liam H. Thomas, two little colored boys
known as the "boy wonders of Boston."
The boys have done remarkably well
and the public have generously sided
them. Their speeches last evening,
which contained their heart-felt ac-
knowledgements for the generous re-
ception accorded them by the city,
would have been a credit to older
heads.
Their personifications of Shakespeare
were remarkable and they were fre-
quently applauded. Mr. Alex Bilbruck
rendered excellent music which was
warmly received. A large audience
greeted the students. Mr. John Whit-
ing of Newton delivered an address on
"The Condition of the Negro in this
Country."
Among other things the speaker said:
"It is not the negro's color which holds
him down, but it is his condition. The
negro should recognize this fact and
make amends accordingly. The South
is to be the negro's field of future suc-
cess as it has been his field of past dis-
content. The race as a whole is not yet
ready to migrate and shift for itself.
The negro needs the good influence and
the encouragement of the best white
people and cannot succeed without it."
"It is for education that we speak to-
night. It is for this that we call upon
you, ladies and gentlemen, to rise in
your Christian power and in the love
which you have for your homes to help
us to crush, not by brute force, but by
the force of peace, those baneful in-
fluences which comes from the unedu-
cated of our citizens."
POLICE COURT.
Mrs. Mary Crowley Gives an Exhibi-
tion of Fast and Furious Talking.
Of all the human phonographs that
ever assaulted the air of a police court
room, Mrs. Mary Crowley, arraigned
for making a brawl and tumult and for
using profane language, before Judge
Adams, must be given the medal. She
has a megaphone attachment and was
speeded up so that the language came
out in bunches.
On Monday evening last, she made
Jackson street, on which she lives, a
bedlam of all kinds of unlisted words.
The talk was directed to one of her
neighbors.
She gave a good example of being ca-
pable of producing hand decorated se-
lections of speech and on each complaint
was given fifteen days and costs of \$9.
15 each. Mrs. Crowley will remain in
Brentwood until after the celebration
banquet and arches have been taken
down.
There were seventeen arrests by the
police during the twenty-four hours
ending at six o'clock this morning. Five
were on suspicion, seven were for
drunkenness, one for safe keeping, two
for assault, one for brawl and tumult
and one lodger.
Mrs. Crowley was the only one to face
the court at the morning session. The
neighbors of hers on Jackson street will
sleep much better.
For Over Fifty Years
Mrs. Winklow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been
used for children teething. It soothes the child
softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind
colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.
Twenty-five cents a bottle.

OBSERQUIES.
The funeral services over the remains
of Mrs. Susan P. R. French took place
at her late home, No. 89 Union street,
on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock.
Rev. Dr. George W. Gile, pastor of the
Middle Street Baptist church, officiated
and spoke very fittingly of the beau-
tiful life of the deceased. As if asleep
among the flowers which she had so
much loved, she lay in a richly covered
casket.
The floral tributes were many and
beautiful. Pillow, inscribed "Mother,"
from children; basket, Mr. George
French and sister; basket, Mr. and Mrs.
Jacob Burns; casket, Mr. and Mrs.
Alfred Ham; bouquet of sweet peas,
Mrs. George Clough; wreath, Mr. and
Mrs. Charles White and family; cross,
inscribed "Sister," Mr. George Wood-
mond, Mrs. Emma Saubour; flat bou-
quet, Mrs. Hartford; cut flowers, Mrs.
Oliver; flat bouquet, Mrs. Ridge; bou-
quet of pink asters, Mrs. W. O. Sides,
2d.; flat bouquet, Mrs. Frank Pike; bou-
quet of white asters, Mr. Henry Hnat-
tres; cut flowers, Mrs. F. E. H. Marden
and Mrs. G. E. McIntosh.
Interment took place in the family
lot in Harmony Grove cemetery. Un-
dertaker Oliver W. Ham had charge of
the funeral arrangements.
The funeral of Fred Wilson of Eliot,
who died on Monday as an indirect re-
sult of having been injured in a cider
press about a year ago, was held at
the home in Eliot at two o'clock this af-
ternoon. The officiating clergyman was
the Rev. Mr. Kenniston of the Eliot
Methodist church. The burial was in
the family lot. Mr. O. W. Ham of this
city had charge of the funeral.
Advertise your business through the
columns of the HERALD. It pays!

Affection
Exhales from children as fragrance from
flowers. The little lips are always puck-
ered to give or take a kiss. In homes
where there are children, love reaches
its fairest and sweetest proportions. In
childhood homes the kiss of wife and
husband grows formal, and presently is
neglected; the springs of love in the
heart become choked for want of use
and exercise. Childhood is a great
sorrow to many women. It is like a
curse from Nature, who bids all crea-
tures to be fruitful. It is not a curse
but a misfortune. Often the conditions
which cause childlessness are removable.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has
brought joy to many a woman by giving
her the happiness of motherhood. It
gives to the womanly organs vigor and
vitality, removes local obstructions, and
practically does away with the pains and
pangs of maternity.
There is no alcohol or narcotic in "Fa-
vorite Prescription."
"I have never written you how grateful I am
to you for your help in securing good health
and one of the sweetest, dearest, thirteen pound
girls that ever came into a home," writes Mrs.
M. Vantine, of 647 South Liberty St., Galesburg,
Ill. "I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription, four of the 'Golden Medical Dis-
covery,' and four vials of 'Pleasant Pellets.'
Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite
Prescription' I was a new woman. I cannot
make pen describe my heart-felt gratitude."
To keep the bowels regular use Dr.
Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

FOR YOUR OLD FURNITURE
Made New.
Why don't you send some
of your badly worn uphol-
stered furniture to Robert H.
Hall and have it re-uphol-
stered? It will cost but little
Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions
and Coverings.
R. H. HALL
Hanover Street Near Market.

THE FLAG GOES UP
In many strange and remote places now-
adays. It goes up to stay and it means
civilization, prosperity and happiness
wherever it floats.
We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW
prices in this city. It has gone up to
stay. It means satisfaction and econ-
omy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made
Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Pos-
sible Prices.
Better Goods and Lower Prices than
ever before.

JAS. HAUGH
20 High Street.

**You Know That
TAYLOR,
THE CONFECTIONER.**
Makes His Own High Grade
CANDIES.

He Uses The Finest Grades of
Sugar And Other Ingredients.

**Trade At
TAYLOR'S**
1 Congress Street, Near High.

**Old Furniture
Made New.**

Why don't you send some
of your badly worn uphol-
stered furniture to Robert H.
Hall and have it re-uphol-
stered? It will cost but little
Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions
and Coverings.

R. H. HALL
Hanover Street Near Market.